

THE

CLINTONIA

1927

PUBLISHED BY

THE SENIOR CLASS

OF

CLINTON COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL

CLINTON, ILLINOIS

DEDICATION

To the future of C. C. H. S.:

We, The Senior Class of 1927, dedicate our Annual. May the years to come hold for her only the fairest gifts, noblest endeavors, the loyalty of her members and the faithful memory and enduring gratitude of those who pass from her doors.



East Building



West Building



Manual Arts Building

THE STAFF

Faculty Advisors

Mr. Ralph Robb	Mrs. Alta M. Scott	Mr. William Powell
Albion Merriell		Business Manager
William H. Cole Winifred Weedman	As	sistant Editor-in-Chief
Anna Gail Wilson	Assist	C
Ruby Ely		Art Editor
Kenneth wade	* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *	Assistant Art Editor
Otis Nicholson		Snap Shot Editor
Winifred Whalen		Athletic Editor
Louise Grimsley		Calendar

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MR. H. H. EDMUNDS Superintendent of City Schools



MR. RALPH ROBB Principal of High School



MRS. ALTA M. SCOTT

Dean

Senior Advisor



MISS ABBY L. ROSS

Dean

Junior Advisor



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FLORENCE WYND Geography



OPAL MARSHALL
Mathematics



WILLIAM ICENOGLE Botany and Zoology Modern History



FRANCES FOOTE

Mathematics



HAZEL PORTER Household Science



PAUL SMITH Agriculture



HELEN BULKLEY English



MAY DOWNEY OAKMAN English



PAULINA TULL English and History



ETHEL SMITH
Commercial Subjects



KENNETH D. WILSON Athletic Coach History



VERA HICKEY
Commercial Subjects



ELEANOR SAWYER English



WILLIAM POWELL Manual Training



MARY MYERS Physical Education



MRS. WM. EDMISTON
Vocal Music



ED CHENETTE Band Orchestra



URA CLARK
Office Assistant

1927

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Emison O. McClure "Mac"

"His quiet, smiling sincerity stands out above the rest."

Freshman Council '24 Sophomore Council '25 Junior Pres. '26 Senior Pres. '27

Alice Wilson "Sis"

"A sweet attractive kind of grace."

Glee Club '24, '25, '26, '27 Class Vice-Pres. '26, '27 Dramatic Club '24, '25 Booster Club '27

Dortha I. McHaney "Ducty"

"Tall and stately."

Classical Club Science Club Class Secretary '27 G. A. A. '27

Corenne McAboy "Mac"

"Girls we love for what they are."

Booster Club '27 Glee Club '24, '25, '26, '27 Class Treasurer '26, '27 G. A. A. '25, '26 Dramat'c Club '24, 25, '26

Dorothy E. Blue "Shorty"

"A bride of quietness."

Helen Hanson

"Not to be hurried or confused."

Lena Anderson "Leapin' Lena"

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low, An excellent thing in woman."

Garel Bales "Balesey"

"Have something to say; say it; and stop when you've done."

Bus. Mgr. of Margol '27

Hi-Y Club '27, Classical Club '24, '25, '26, '27, French Club '26, Science Club '27, Ancient History Club '25

Olen Barton

"He is spiced with variety." Football '26, '27 Basketball '27

Elizabeth Boyd "Dixie"

"The truest wisdom is a resolute determination."

G. A. A. '24, '25, Anc. Hist. Club '27, Classical Club '24, '25, '26, Latin Club '24, '25, '26

Nodene M. Brittin

"I have enjoyed the happiness of the world; I have lived and loved." High School Orchestra '24, '25, '26, '27, Senior Orchestra '27 Booster Club '27, Science Club '27, Classical Club '24, '25, '26, Latin Club '24

Emily Caldwell "Boots"

"Life without laughing would be a dreary blank."

Pres. Booster Club, Dramatic Club '25, G. A. A. '24, '25, '26, High School Orchestra '24, '25





William H. Cole "Bill"

"Circumstances!—I make circumstances!"

Asst. to Ed. of Clintonia, Class Charge, Vice Pres. Booster Club, Senior Play, Science Club, Basketball '24, '25, '26

Esther Coppenbarger "Bright Eyes"

"The Spanish type, with a rose in her hair."

Margol Staff '27, Athletic Assoc. Anc. H'st. '26, Latin Club '25, '26, Class cal Club '25, '26 Science Club '27

Mary Virginia Cuqua "Cuk"

"A person that I'kes to enjoy life."
G. A. A. '24, Anc. Hist. Club '27,
Home Economics Club '23, Ath.
Association

Ruby Ely "Rub"

G. A. A. '24, '25, '26, '27, Glee Club '23, '24, '25, '26, '27, Senior Orchestra '27, Booster Club, Art Editor Clintonia, Dramatic Club '25, Sophomore Council '25, Home Economics Club '24, Anc. Hist. Club '25, High School Vaudeville

Ruth Ely "Roth"

"Guard well thy thoughts."

G. A. A. '24, '25, '26, Dramatic Club '25, Home Economics Club '24, Anc. Hist. Club '25

Mildred Garmire "Midge"

"There's a delight in watching her."

Dramatic '25, Classical Club '24, '25, '26, Booster Club '27, Caesar Club '26, Anc. Hist. '24, Latin Club '25

Edna A. Gideon "Brownie"

"Life is a merry-go-round to me."

G. A. A. '24, '25, '26, Glee Club '26, Latin Club '24, Ancient History '25

Rena Goin "Bess"

"She speaks what she thinks."

G. A. A. '27, Science Club '27, Anc. Hist. Club '25, Latin Club '24, High School Vaudeville

Louise M. Grimsley "Bill"

"Her eyes are smiling, not shy!"

Calendar, Annual Senior Play, Group Leader, Booster Club, Glee Club '24, '25, '26, Council Staff '24, '25, '26, G. A. A. '24

Evelyn Helm "Bliss"

"I like to read about great men."

Classical Club '23, '24, '25, '27, Dramatic Club '24, '25, Latin Club '23, '24, '25, Anc. Hist. Club '24

Zelma M. Hidden

"She knows the thrill that comes from work well done."

Class Historian, Latin Club '23, '24, '25, Dramatic Club '24, '25, Classical Club '23, '24, '25, Anc. Hist. Club 24

Helen Hoyt "Sheik"

"It is better to have loved and lost than to have never loved at all."

G. A. A. '24, '25, '26, '27, Home Economic Club '24, Booster Club Science Club '27, Ath. Asso. '24, '25, '26, '27





Alice Carile Ingham "Frenchie"

"I'm a woman—desperate!"

Snap-shot Ed. '27, Booster Glee Club '25, '26, Orchestra '27, Classical Club '23, '24, '26, Dramatic Club '24, Science Club '27, G. A. A. '23, '24, Latin Club '23, Gais Ouvrier '25, Ancient History '24

Alta Louise Jenkins "Jenk"

"A girlish girl, dainty from head to foot."

Senior Play, Booster Club '27, Glee Club '25, '26, Science Club '26, Dramatic Club '24, Ancient Hist. '24, Home Economics Club '23, Ath. Asso. '23, '24, '25, '26

Lorenne Jones

"Completely is she mistress of herself."

Evelyn Lakin

"Among us but not of us."

Evelyn Lamson

"Eternal femine!"

Anc. Hist. Club '25, G. A. A. '24

Audrey McIlvenna

"These little things are great to little men."

Orla McIlvenna "Mac"

"Earth's noblest thing—a woman."

Merna McIntyre "Mac"

G. A. A. '24, Booster Club '27, Anc. Hist. Club '25

William Magill "Bill"

"The cheerful man is a king."

Freshman Council '24, Ath. Rep. '24, '25, '26, '27, A. A. Sec., A. A. Pres. '27, Football Mgr. '26, '27, Basket Ball Mgr. '26, '27, Publicity Mgr. Senior Play

John Marcellus "Shorty"

"A light heart lives long."

Basketball '26, '27, Football '26, '27, Glee Cub '26

Francis Melvin "Melvin"

"I am not naturalized in the world of grief."

G. A. A. '24, '25, '26, '27, Freshman Council, Anc. Hist. Club, 25, Dramatic Club '24, Booster Club '27, Classical Club '24, Senior Play, Ath. Assoc. '24, '25, '26, '27

Albion Merriell "Honey"

"To have known one good man helps our faith in God and in ourselves."

Bus. Mgr. Annual, Classical Club '24, '25, Science Club '27, Junior Council '26, Latin '24, Caesar Club '25





Donald Miller "Don"

"Sturdy as The Rock of Ages." Science Club '26, '27, Boys' Glee Club '26, '27, Classical Club

Merritt W. Moffit "Matty"

"I am in earnest."
Football '25, '26

Otis Nicholson "Pete"

"I am not in the roll of common men."

Basketball '26, '27, Science Club '26, '27, Clintonia Ath. Ed.

Barbara Phares "Barb"

"The rose that all are praising."

Editor of Margol '27, Booster Club '27, Class Secretary '26, Glee Club '24, '25, '26, Dram. Club '24, '25, Science Club '27, Freshman and Sophomore Council, G. A. A. '24

Blye V. Roberts "Clinny"

"Oh give us the man who sings at his work."

Science Club '26, '27, Boy's Glee Club '25, '26, '27, Classical Club, Senior Play, Senior Orchestra, Group Leader, Booster Club

Clare Elizabeth Rundle

'A rose set with tiny wilful thorns.''
Glee Club '23, '24, '25, '26, '27, Classical Club '23, '27, Gais Ouvrier '25, '26, Anc. Hist. '24, Dramatic Club '23, '24, '25

Kenneth Sigler "Sig"

"Rome was not built in a day."

LaVon St. John "Johnny"

"Can one desire too much of a good thing?"

Glee Club '24, '25, '26, G. A. A. '24, '25, '26, '27, Dramatic Club 25, Booster Club '27, Science Club '27, Anc. Hist. Club '25, Freshman Council

Ina Strange "Blondy"

"The two noblest things are sweetness and light."

Classical Club '25, Anc. Hist. Club '25, G. A. A. '24

Helen Sutton "Missis"

"Marriage is a desperate thing."

Editor - in - chief of Margol, Science Club '27, Dramatic Club '25, Classical Club '24, '25, G. A. A. '24, '25, '26, Latin Club, Anc. Hist. Club, High School Vaudeville

Golda Tabor "Goldy"

"All smiles and eager service." Science Club '27

Vere Wagstaff

Glee Club '25, '27, Classical Club '23, '24, '25, '26, '27, Science Club '27, Latin Club '26





Kenneth Wade "Wade"

'It is great cleverness to know how to conceal our cleverness.'

Annual Staff Senior Play, Science Club '27, Hi-Y Club '27, Boy's Glee Club '27

Dale E. Ward "Squire"

"He conquers who overcomes himself."

Editor-in-chief of Clintonia, Classical Club, Anc. H.st. Club

Winifred May Weedman "Winnie May"

"As full of spirit as the month of May."

of May.
Salutatorian, Glee Club '24, '25, '26, '27, G. A. A. '24, '25, '26, '27, Dramatic Club '25, Classical Club '24, '25, '26, Clintonia Staff Asst. Bus. Man., Council '24, Booster Club, Sr. Orch., Group Leader

Winifred Whalen "Tudy"

"Wisdom of many and the wit of one."

Booster Club, Senior Play, Joke Ed. Annual, Class Will G. A. A. '23, '24, Dramatic Club '24, Latin Club '23, '24, Anc. Hist. Club

Harold Williams

"A solemn wit is ever interesting."

Senior Play, Boy's Glee Club '25, '26, H.-Y '26, '27, Operetta '26, Vaudeville '27, Anc. Hist. Club

Anna Gail Wilson "Annie"

"Thy voice is celestial melody."

Society Ed. Clintonia, Class Poet, Glee Club '26, '27, Or-chestra '24, '25, '26, '27, Class-ical Club '23, '24, '26, Science Club, G. A. A., Dramatic Club 24, '25, Booster Club



Alfred Cooley

"His laugh seems new—because we've never heard it before"

Memories

I like to think of those yesterdays, That have passed so swiftly by; Of those glad hours of sun and showers, In dear old Clinton High.

Though we're scattered by fortune the whole world over, Though the ties which unite us will sever, Yet the memories of days spent in old Clinton High Will remain in our hearts forever.

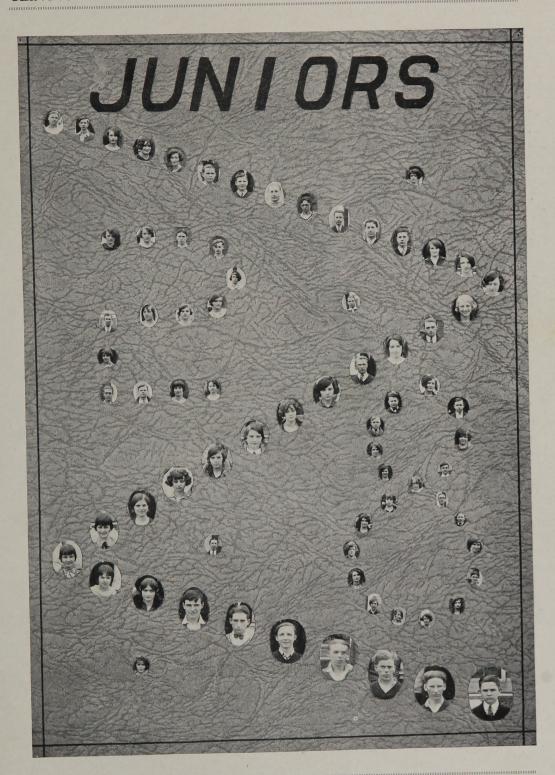
HELEN HANSON.



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Lewis Alexander Vera Allison Hazel Anderson Lucille Armstrong Lucille Ayers Louise Ayers Kenneth Barnett Nellis Bogan Elwyn Bowling Harry Breighner Roger Brewer Minnie Brown Jeanette Bryte Sabina Brinkman Wilfred Brinkman Madeline Bullard Herman Builard Herschel Cole Victor Cox Charles Crawford Mattie Crews Thomas Day Helen Donovan William Donovan Gladys Douglas Mary Dunfee Elmer Dunn Charles Edwards Mary Ellen Ely Mildred Finfrock Dorothy Fosnaugh Mildred Foster Mildred Garriott Laura Garvin Rhea Gilliland Dorothy Goranflo Norma Gray Evelvn Green William Griffin Louise Hall Marie Hanger Kenneth Henson Edward Huff Doris Hull Vilena Ives Ivan Jenkins Mildred Jiles Lewis Johnson Leonard Jordon Ralph Karr Kenneth Koons Harvey Kring

Udell Kring Catherine Kirk Florence Lampe Helen Lasater Iva Lawler Elwin Lisenby Louise Malone Bertha Maltby Claude Manley Floyd Miller Bernard Mills Margaret Moran John Morgan Kenneth Morrow Beulah Niccum Raymond Nicholson Mary O'Brien Dale O'Brien Edna Overy Jeanette Owens Luva Peacock Dorothy Poland Helen Polson Fredric Primmer Charles Privett Ray Randall Dorothy Reddix Albert Rees Keith Rhea Mervyle Rousey George Rudasill John Scribner Elizabeth Smith Faye Sprague Mildred Stapleton Barnie Steele Helen Stivers Kirby Todd Everett Tuggle Louise Vance Marguerite Wagner Lucille Waldron Ruth West Christina Westbrook Gladys Williamson Wallace Wilson Alden Wilson Oliver Wood Lyle Woodcock Stanley Wright Kenneth Zears



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HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF "28"

"Everything's ready," called Mechanic Ward to Pilot Edmunds, as he gave the plane the last "going over" before that "Freshmen Gang," with Miss Sawyer as the leader, should be accepted as passengers on that plane to go on the road of education. We started on our journey in September of 1924 with one hundred-four members. While we were on this journey, we elected our council: Gladys Williamson, Dorothy Fosnaugh, Catherine Burns, Louise Hall, Oliver Wood, Thomas Day, and Thomas Armstrong. Alden Wilson served as our athletic representative. We, also, received the good news that our Freshmen class was well represented in athletics. At the close of the school year 1925, we landed here on earth determined to go farther by the end of 1926.

In September of 1925, we again resumed our journey with the same pilot and mechanic, but with a different advisor. Under the supervison of Miss Marshall we elected our council and representative. Our social events consisted of a party and a picnic, after which we landed for the second time. We were all very anxious now to become Juniors.

In September of 1926 ninety-six Juniors came back to go still farther along the road of "education." We had just realized that we had become the possessors of a new mechanic that year. Mr. Robb from Colorado had agreed to come with us. With our same pilot, a new mehanic, and a different advisor we, the members of the Junior class, started on our way. As we were given liberty, we elected a president who was as well qualified as George Washington himself—Ivan Jenkins. Our vice-president was Evelyn Green; our secretary, Hershel Cole; our treasurer, Rhea Gilliland. On this third attempt of our four years' journey the Junior class had four of its members on the basketball team, and seven members on the regular football squad. We were well represented in the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs as well as in other school organizations.

As we are nearing the end of our third attempt, Juniors, let us all come back next year and be as successful, if not more so, than we have been in the past. At the close of our fourth journey let us go out into life with our minds clear and with an ambition "to beat our own record of each day's task."

LUCILE ARMSTRONG.



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"WISHING"

If but Aladdin's lamp were mine, A pirate I would be; I'd sail upon a magic ship, And roam around the sea.

If but Aladdin's lamp were mine, A princess I would be; I'd wear fine clothes and marry a king, And all the world I'd see.

If but Aladdin's lamp were mine, A poet I would be; All men would read my messages And laud and honor me.

--LOUISE HALL.

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Thelma Adams Lewis Allen Mabel Anderson Thomas Armstrong Kenneth Babb Henrietta Barnett Kenneth Barr Diamond Bell Albert Blue Nellis Bordner Theresa Mae Boyd Charlotte Bowers Winnie Brown Pansy Budd Catherine Burns Pearl Bush Dixelou Cackley Helen Chambers Fred Clary Eva Kathryn Cockrill Ruth Cool Helen Costley Ida Crane Clarence Day Doris Dufner Florence Dunn Ruth Edwards Richard Evey Dorothy Farnsworth Clyde Fiester Thornton Ford Austin Fosnaugh Lucille Foster Charles Galbreath Irene Gale Louis Gallaher Bernece Garvin Mioma Gentry Beatrice Griffin Charles Griffin Mary Guffey Vernon Harris Angie Heskett Juanita Hickman Nellie Hoff Virgil Hoff Richard Hooker Ruth Hull Sarah Ingham

Charles Jones Mary Jordon Wandalee Kennedy Herman Landrith Maurice Lane Sarah Mae Lechner Glenn McCammon Lewis McClure Donald McLaughlin Helen Maple Thomas Miller La Von Miller Opal Mills Sarah Elizabeth Murphy Charles Musson Hursel Nichols Mabel O'Leary Evelyn Parker Maurice Porter Lelah Provins Marie Provins Loretta Reddington Richard Reeser Harold Reesman Ruth Robb Adele Roberts Thelma Roberts Marian Rousey Kenneth Sanders Louise Schmith Doris Scott Bernadene Shepherd Della Shirley Helen Stone Leah Stone Doris Sprague Thurman Stivers Mary Stoll Harold Wasson Benjamin Watt Leona Webb Madeline Weckel Gladys White Grace Williams Irene Williams Hilda Williamson Keith Wilson Paul Wilson







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GUR STORY

It was in the fall of '26. That we entered as Freshmen with you to mix. We came in couples, and came in groups, And our talk resembled the gossip of a chicken coop. For better or worse we made few mistakes, Because sisters and brothers had told us to make no breaks. With help of Miss Bulkley, our class advisor, We discovered ourselves growing older and wiser. To her, our friend, we offer our sincere thanks, Although upon her we did play many pranks. At her suggestion that we choose a council of five We chose several people who seemed much alive. Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief, We had none of these so we chose instead A doctor, lawyer, merchant and chief Of whom much good can be said. Among us was found a doctor named Hooker Who some people said was not a bad looker, And he really was by some girls admired, While Charles Musson, best lawyer in town, was by other girls desired. Now comes Hilda Williamson, who helps her dad advertise Not in actions but in quality and size. Please do not forget that Ruth Hull was our chief, And Lewis McClure, was a member of the Council, it is my belief. Sarah Elizabeth Murphy as our yell leader was chosen, For she made us yell 'till our throats felt frozen. Olin Barmer for the year was our athletic representative And he did his work just as it should be. Even though we were mere infants, they allowed us to have a party And there was great excitement—not one of us was tardy! Also during the year we went on a hike And had all the fun we could in one short night. Thus our Freshman year soon passed And vacation time came near But oh, how hard we worked, the last few days And then how we did cheer!

Just one hundred one came back in September Some from the town, some from the timber. Although we find some think themselves superior to the rest In reality, please remember, some are good, some better and some best. At our class meeting, a council of five was selected With Charles Griffin as chairman and in whom no fault has been detected. Next came two friends—Ruth Hull and Doris Scott Did I hear you say "Just as I thought?" Then came Charles Galbreath and Helen Costley And there you have two plus three Of which the Sophomore Concil is comprised, And now you may have a pleasant surprise-Lewis McClure is our athletic representative And I think no one is more fit than he. In basket ball we were represented by Charles Jones and Harvey Kring And considering them while Sophomores as Seniors won't they be the thing? In football we had a cheerful hero, Bennie Watt, Whom we all liked, an awful lot. You may easily find us in Classical Club In Glee Club and other activities too Now may I ask you, how much more we might do? On the Margol Staff you will find Grace Williams and Lewis McClure. We always try to choose the best, of this you may be sure. In the gymnasium at our Halloween party Mr. Smith, as a clown, made us laugh so hearty That when we were told it was time to go home We Sophomores didn't even think of an ice cream cone. At our coasting party everyone had cold feet But they didn't hinder us when we began to eat. We thank Dorothy Farnsworth's Dad for the radio we heard while we dined For the program was entertaining and the music certainly fine. We planned to have a skating party but the weather spoiled our fun But we will have it yet and we expect the Sophomores each and every one. Now our second year in high school is just about to close And we want to thank Miss Marshall, our teachers, friends and beaux For all each one has done for us to make this whole long year One of such pleasure and of so much good cheer. HELEN L. COSTLEY, '29.

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Robert Adams Milton Allyn Robert Anderson Maynard Andrews Philip Andrews Merna Armstrong Harley Armstrong Bailor Arnold Winifred Barmer Marian Bedinger Mary Bell Leota Bennett Virginia Bess Selma Blake Dolores Bowers Gertrude Breighner George Briggs Howard Bryte Josephine Burns Harriett Cahill Merle Callison Melvin Callison Helen Cheatham Paul Cheatham Melvin Clary Ralph Clary Louise Cobb Ernestine Cousins Wayne Cox Louis Crawford Ione Cullers Mae Cobbine Frances Dusenberry Gladys Eckard Georgia Edwards Helen Ferguson Mildred Freelove Edna Funk Edna Frances Gano Homer Gash Charles Gideon Callistus Gillen Ruby Goin John Goranflo William Goranflo Portia Gray Margaret Green John Green Claribel Griffith Robert Hagler Bessie Hale Virginia Harmon La Von Hartsock

Beulah Helmick Martha Henson Virginia Hidden Lois Hull Olive Hunsley George Ingham Ruth Ingham Elize Isaac Edith Isonhart Russell Jackson Dorothy Jones Lucy Jones Charles Warren Karr Edna Kileen Vernice Klar Mernard Kolo Doris Lampe Russell Lampe Alice Landrith George Landrith Selma Lane Lotus Lane Dwight Lasater Bernard Leo Fred Lewis Dorothy Lighthall Teddy Lillard Frances Littleton Sarah Littleton Cleon McAboy Helen McHaney John McKeown Charline McKinney Iuanita McMahon Nona Matthews Frank Maxwell Rohn Mileham Mildred Miller Delmar Murray Rob Roy Nesbitt Paul Oglesby Evelyn Owen Florence Paradee Floy Parker Mary Parker Ruth Parker Winona Parker Abner Phares Elza Polson Edward Porter Mildred Potter Glenna Powers

Mildred Rainey

Bernice Ray Alvin Rees David Rees Naomi Rees Harriett Reeser Elizabeth Reid Henry Esco Rhea Herman Roberts Harold Robertson Frank Rundle Ella Schluneger Annis Schmidt Gertrude Scribner Myron Seal Fern Shepard Inez Shields Carl Singer Veta Smallwood Esther Smith Nita Spencer Marie Sprague Mary Stone Chrystal Stone Thelma Sudduth Wayne Taylor Richard Taylor Mildred Tuggle Telvin Tuggle Omer Van Antwerp Wesley Vanover Evalene Vinson Jack Wagstaff Francis Walker Pauline Wantland Wanda Wantland Paul Warrick Iva Webb Margaret Weckel Forrest Welch Wells West Kenneth Westray Jim Wills Harold Williams James Williams Maxine Williams Jim Wilson Virginia Wood Wayne Woodcock Carl Wunderlich Paul Keene George Robb Leslie Parker





MID-TERM FRESHMEN

Charles Alsup
Marcella Bales
Harold Daniels
John English
Bert Gewrin
Dale Green
Frank Grimsley
Edmund Harmon
Gillen Howard
Alfred Johnson
Gene Lillard

Oressa Lynch
Bernice Mills
Fern Myers
Stewart Pennington
Charlotte Siffert
Lucille Tudor
Amos Vinson
Carlyle White
Helen Wright
John Wright

THE FRESHMAN HISTORY

Proud of the fact that we had completed our eight years of grade school work, and eager to commence our work as high school students, throngs of boys and girls from all directions in city and country were seen entering the Clinton Community High School on the morning of September seventh, nineteen hundred twenty-six. In fact we were divided into so many different groups and were scattered in so many places over the building that the upper classmen thought it was St. Patrick's Day.

All of the one hundred and forty-five were able to find their right classes without much difficulty. After a time some members were gradually admitted in Glee Clubs, Orchestra, Latin Clubs, Athletics, and other various organizations. Mrs. Edmiston organized a Freshmen Girls' Glee Club for the first time. It consisted of about twenty-five members.

Greatly to the surprise of the upper classmen, we managed to have fifteen or more on the Honor Roll each month.

In a short time we were organized and elected Lois Hull, Harriet Reeser, Georgia Edwards, Ruth Ingham, and Homer Gash for our Council. George Ingham was chosen Athletic Representative. Miss Bulkley is our advisor.

At the beginning of the second semester, in February, there were about twenty-five new members added to our enrollment.

All of the Freshmen have aided in giving programs for the assemblies. Some of the various programs were, "The Baby Show," "A Scene At War," "An Old Fashioned Country School," and other well developed plays.

On the evening of Friday, May sixth the Freshmen gave a party in the high school gymnasium. Quite a large number attended, every one was full of pep and all had lots of fun. A short program was given after which we played games, and light refreshments were then served.

After completing our Freshman year we feel we have performed our duty in helping this year be a successful one for the Clinton Community High School.

FLOY PARKER.

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CONVENTIONS

Conventions are queer
They tie us up tight;
Some things are wrong
And others are right.
What one person does
Some others can't do
Because of conventions;
It's startling, but true.
Why rave of conventions
They always will be
Nothing's gained by talking
It seems to me.

-ALICE WILSON

1927

CLASS DAY PROGRAM CLASS OF 1927

High School Auditorium

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 2 O'CLOCK P. M.

Song, "Spring is Here With Joy and Song," by Kountz	Class
Song, Spring is riche with joy and 200g,	Winifred Weedman
Salutatory	Emison McClure
President's Address	Emison McClure
Vocal Solo	Diye Roberts
Class Will	Winifred Whalen
Class Will	A Cail Wilson
Piano Solo	Anna Gan Wison
	Zeima Fliddell
Senior Charge	William Cole
Junior Response	Ivan Ienkins
Chorus, "In Old Madrid," by H. Trotere	Sellor diris
Poom	Anna Gail Wilson
Valedictory	Alice Wilson
Old C. H. S.	Seniors and Juniors
Old C. H. S	Delitors and James

SALUTATORY

WINIFRED WEEDMAN

Friends:

The class of '27 bids you welcome to our Class Day.

You have come to see our class, to smile upon us, and to wish us happiness. You have watched our steps from childhood, have striven to instill within us knowledge, service, gratitude, every factor which builds and beautifies the character. Yet the smile is not alone symbolic of your emotions. As we come and go before you today, your smiles will cover your tears. You realize that our bonds of intimate relationship as classmates are severed, that our preparatory days have passed, and that we are at last stepping upon the Threshold of Life. We are now one of you. Together we shall work side by side in Life's duties, work for the schools, the nations, and God. You clasp our hands with renewed friendship, and quickly wipe away your tears.

Members of the Board of Education and Teachers:

We wish to express our appreciation for the earnest efforts you have extended in our behalf. Your co-operation has helped us to make a success of our four years of work and play.

Classmates:

This is the last time that we shall be together in old C. C. H. S. As one by one we stand before our friends today, let us show how glad we are for our blessings of Life. Let each of us always remain a true friend to one another, remember the happy companionship of our High School days, and forget not our class motto: Simplicity, Sincerity, and Service.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

Classmates, Teachers, and Friends:

We, the class of '27, entered the halls of old C.C. H. S. four years ago. Some of us were taking the final step before entering the career we set as our life's work. Others came for a preparatory course before going to a college or university. All of us have secured the utmost co-operation from those who have taught us, and we are grateful.

We were fortunate in our Sophomore and Junior years to have as principal Mr. Ward. Mr. Ward's high-minded and honest opinion of everything helped to make those two years one of the most successful periods of

old C. C. H. S.

During our final year we have been led by a man who has been more than a principal. He has been principal, advisor and friend. He has entered into all of our activities as one of us. In the short time Mr. Robb has been with us he has gained the confidence and trust of all.

Tomorrow we go forth to fill our place in the world, taking with us memories of the four happy years spent here together, and the lessons, not necessarily the lessons from the books, but the lessons we have seen illustrated by the teamwork and patience of our advisors, will help us no matter

what path we take or where we may be.

We have selected as our class motto this year, Simplicity, Sincerity, and Service. This motto we can carry wherever we go, in the home, in our social life, and to our business. Let us strive to gain Simplicity in all our actions, Sincerity in everything we do and be of Service to God, our country, and our fellow men.

CLASS PROPHECY

DOROTHA McHANEY

There is a question which has been arising in the minds of all the Seniors, as to their future occupation. I remembered Madam Octave's wonderful crystal. She says that SOME people, if they go about it in the right way, can look into the crystal and see pictures which answer their questions. I have a feeling that I am one of those few people who have the gift. At any rate I borrowed her crystal, and now I am going to see if it works.

Let's see, first, you ask the guestion.

WHAT WILL THE MEMBERS OF THE GRADUATING CLASS BE DOING FIFTEEN YEARS FROM NOW?

Why, there is Junior McClure sitting at a big desk. He seems to have

something to do with ships. Oh I see! He is Secretary of the Navy.

Who is this? Why its Tudy Whalen looking at a newspaper which says in big letters, WINIFRED WHALEN, FAMOUS HUMORIST AT SUMMER RESORT. Yes, it must be true. She is nodding her head.

There is Harold Williams. He seems to be a shoe salesman. But there—He is also a devoted husband. Elizabeth Boyd makes a model wife, as I knew she would.

This is a stage all lighted up with colored lights. There are two girls dancing and singing. Why, it is Orla and Audrey McIlvenna. They are as

good as the Duncan sisters.

Here is a large building of some kind. Little children are playing all around the lawn. Oh! I see. It says ORPHANS HOME. But what on earth is Helen Sutton doing there? She must be the superintendent. She looks as

if she had known a great sorrow.

What a dainty little tea room and there—well, if it isn't Lena Anderson with that tray! It must be too early for her waiters, so she is waiting on her patrons herself. And there is Dale Ward sitting over in the corner reading a paper. Who would have thought that they would ever make a match. Dale has gone out now. He is across the street, and is unlocking a store which has a sign saying "All kinds of Fishing Tackle." That is the natural result of his favorite expression, "I'll bite."

I see Garel Bales in a private office. He is a literary critic. Outside

in a smaller office is his stenographer, Evelyn Lamson.

This looks like an operating room. It is, and there is Helen Hanson in

a white uniform. My goodness! It is a cat and dog hospital.

Now I see a store front above which is painted "Cuke's Confectionery." There is Virginia, herself, taking life easy while she bosses the job.

This must be a ranch. All I see is great pastures with cows in them —and yes, there are some cowboys. They are coming nearer. Why, they aren't boys at all. It is Barbara Phares and Alice Wilson dressed in cowboy togs. I remember now, they WERE going to live on a ranch and spend their spare moments in writing.

I see Merna McIntyre clad in a bathing suit. She is accepting a lov-

ing cup for a prize winning swim.

Why, there's the White House, and going toward it, surrounded by a body guard, is a tall man wearing a silk topper. It's John Marcellus. He is another one of those graceful, dignified Presidents.

Inside, in an office, sits Golda Tabor, his private secretary. She is

busy at the typewriter.

Here is another stage. Kenneth Wade is acting as Hamlet in the play of that name. I always knew he would be a success as an actor.

There is Vere Wagstaff playing before a large audience. She is engrossed in her music, and as her fingers wander over the keys, her face shows varying emotions.

What are those white spots? They are chickens, and that is Zelma Hidden feeding them. I guess she has given up teaching and is running a

poultry farm.

What a wonderful gift shop. And the girl who is arranging the toys

----my goodness! It's ME. I've grown so fat I hardly knew myself.

Oh, there is Frances Melvin. She must be a missionary, because it looks like a tropical country, and I can see some dark skinned people all around her. My, what a demure little woman she has grown to be.

What on earth is William Cole doing? I do believe that he is an Evangelist. He certainly knows how to do it, judging by the expressions on

the faces of those nearest the front.

And there is Loreen Jones, poring over a book of Sacred Songs. She

must be a great help to Bill in his work.

Now I believe in miracles. There's timid little Evelyn Lakin grown brave at last. She is feeding a pet alligator on her alligator farm in Caifornia. Bravo! Evelyn!

I see Blye Roberts seated at a pipe organ. Evidently he is realizing

his secret ambition.

I see Kenneth Sigler looking out of the window of a grocery store.

But he is no longer a mere clerk, for his name is in big letters outside.

La Von St. John must be a society woman. She is riding in an expensive limousine, and Oh! Those clothes. She certainly picks good looking chauffeurs

There's Evelyn Helm, demure and dainty behind the counter of an exclusive candy shop. She always did have a sweet tooth.

Just look at Dorothy Blue write shorthand in her notebook. She is

at the scene of an accident and is reporting it for the Chicago Tribune.

Here's someone else in a bathing suit. Ruth Ely. She is having a big blue ribbon pinned on. She evidently has won first place in a bathing beauty contest.

And there is Ruby, too. She has a pencil in her hand, and seems to be putting the finishing touches on a sketch which certainly looks as if it

would bring in the money.

I believe that is Louise Grimsley, though I can hardly see her face.

She is very busy writing. I see an open book beside her with a short-story written by her. That must be what she's doing now.

There's Alice Ingham feeding chickens. She has a bucket of eggs.

By the looks of her face she must love the farm.

I see Alta Jenkins posing before a camera. The man beside it waved his hand and Alta is looking very much frightened. A superb piece of acting, I would say. I certainly never thought of Alta being in the movies.

Here's Donald Miller coming home after a hard day's work. He is almost running as he goes through the gate. Oh Gee! He was halfway up the path, when the door flew open, and now his little wife is rushing to meet him. Who do you suppose she is? It is no one else but Rena Goin, who always swore that she would be an old maid.

Now I see a ship driving through a stormy sea, and a moody, restless man is striding back and forth across the deck. It is Olen Barton. He has

been disappointed in a love affair, I think, and has gone off to discover a new continent.

Why there is Emily Caldwell in the Ziegfeld Follies. She certainly can dance, too.

What's this I see. It's a newspaper, but—Oh! I see! There is a whole column written by Alfred Cooley. It is answers to questions on correct English. He always was good at answering questions in English.

I guess that this is Elizabeth Rundle. She has flour on her face and a spot of butter on her arm, but she certainly looks happy. Yes, she is working in her own pastry shop.

Edna Gideon is conducting a private dancing school. I can see

her patiently showing a small boy how to take a certain step.

There is Mildred Garmire and Ina Strange roaming around among the ruins of an old city. They seem to have met quite by accident, and have not seen each other for sometime, because they are doing more talking than looking. There! They passed a statue right up and didn't even see it. They must be telling each other all the news.

Well there's Otis Nicholson in a garden. He has gone in for truck farming. I guess he never lost interest in that Post Graduate girl of his be-

cause I can see her working in the kitchen nearby.

William Magill is a sport reporter for a New York paper. I see him dictating his notes to a Dictaphone, where the stenographer will go to get

Can you imagine Nodene Brittin making garden? Well that's exactly what she is doing. Oh! I know how it happens. It's her own backyard in Paris, Illinois. She is a **permanent** resident there now.

Esther Coppenbarger seems to be teaching Botany in a large college.

She must be a widow, since she is in black.

I see Albion Merriell looking through bars on a window. No, he isn't

in jail. He is in a bank.

There is Correnne McAboy ringing the doorbell at a large house. Now a maid has admitted her and she has taken her to a library, where she drops a calling card on the tray. Oh! I see! That card says "Mrs. Correnne Merriell." Albion has certainly made some money.

I can see Merritt Moffitt driving around in a big car. I guess that he is an automobile salesman. He looks prosperous, so he must be able to sell a

car to almost anyone.

Is that Anna Gail Wilson? Whoever it may be, she certainly makes a good model for a Paris designer. Why, it is Anna Gail, and that is exactly

what she is doing. My, she certainly has become slender..

I see Helen Hoyt dressed in a gaudy outfit, going through all sorts of funny motions. She is teaching an elephant to do stunts. She must be having a terrible time for she stamps her feet and waves her hands. I guess she is in

Well for Heaven's sakes! Wonder what Winnie May Weedman is trying to do now? She is typing and she is working the keys so fast, that they must be hot, because there are two electric fans running, and I can almost see heat waves rising from the machine. She certainly ought to make some record.

Well, I can't see anything else so that must be all. I must hurry and tell the Seniors what their fates are going to be. My, won't some of the girls

be disappointed because they are going to be old maids?

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Senior Class of the Clinton Community High School, in the County of DeWitt, and State of Illinois, being of sound mind and memory, and considering the uncertainty of this frail and transitory life, do therefore make, ordain, publish and declare, this to be our last WILL and TEST-AMENT:

FIRST, I order and direct that our Executor hereinafter named pay all our just debts and expenses as soon after our decease as conveniently may be.

SECOND, After the payment of such expenses and debts, we give,

devise and bequeath:

CLAUSE I. To Mr. Ralph Robb our deepest gratitude and appreciation for the manner in which he has assisted us in our last year in High School.

CLAUSE II. To each member of the faculty our heartiest thanks for

his help in guiding our steps in the right paths.

CLAUSE III. To the Junior Class we bestow our Senior dignity, enthusiasm, intellect, superiority in athletics and wishes for their further successes.

Personal Bequests, from the individual members of CLAUSE IV. the Class of 1927:

I, Lena Anderson, leave my winning smile and sunny disposition to Mary Dunfee.

I, Garel Bales, bequeath to William "Bill" Griffin my studiousness. Make good use of this inheritance "Bill" and you'll be sure to succeed.

I, Olen Barten leave my athletic ability to my successor, Oliver

"Unk" Woods.

I, Merritt Moffet bequeath my love for poets and poetry to Ivan Jenkins.

I, Edna Gideon, bequeath my vocal ability to Elizabeth Smith.

I, Dorothy Blue, leave my prescription of "How to Keep Short" to Mabel Anderson.

We, Evelyn Lakin, Golda Tabor, and Ina Strange bequeath our timidness to Sarah Elizabeth Murphy.

I, Alice Ingham, bequeath my ability to capture underclassmen to

Mervyle Rousey.

We, Elizabeth Boyd and Harold Williams, give Elmer Dunn and Lucille Waldron, full use of the bottom step on the North end of the East building for the ensuing year.

I, Alta Jenkins, leave my dramatic ability to Beulah Niccum. Oh, it's

a great life, once you get used to it.

I, Loreen Jones, bequeath my baby face to Mary Guffy.

I, Alice Wilson, bequeath my sparkling eyes to Norma Gray. Make good use of them Norma, it's a wonderful legacy.

I, Mildred Garmire, bequeath my crowning glory, the envy of many

women, to Laura Garvin.

I, Emison McClure, Jr., leave my magnetic power over women to Kirby Todd.

I, Clare Elizabeth Rundle, bequeath my dignity, grace, and beauty to Doris Dufner.

I, William Darrel Magill, leave my ability to make bright remarks in class time to Lyle Woodcock.

I, Nodene Brittin, leave my art of composing letters, and a free pass to PARIS to any girl who is extremely fond of up-to-date styles.

I, Esther Coppenbarger, bequeath my ever-perfect marcel to Sarah Ingham.

I, Virginia Cuqua, leave all my surplus flesh to Beatrice Griffin.

I, John Marcellus, bequeath my powerful strength to Richard Taylor. I, Albion Merriell, bequeath my marvelous business ability to

Benjamin Watt.

I, Emily Caldwell, pass this faithful old heirloom on to Dorothy Reddix. I hope this old mirror will prove as great a blessing to you as it has

to me, and when you make your will just pass it on to someone else.

I, William Cole, leave to Richard Reeser my ability to climb up the school building. Dick, with this ability and what you already have, you will

be a perfect "Steeple Jack."

I, Evelyn Helm, leave my love for Basket Ball stars to Sabina Brink-

man. We, Merna McIntyre and Alfred Cooley, bequeath our rapid speech and actions to Luva Peacock and George Ingham.

We, Rena Goin and Zelma Hidden, leave our desire to be school

"ma'ams" to Catherine Kirk and Hazel Anderson.

I, Dorotha McHaney, bequeath to my little cousin, Louise Hall. a portion of my stately height.

I, Louise Grimsley, bequeath my adorable blushes to Maurice Porter. I, Helen Hanson, leave my swift speech, jointly to the Goranflo

Brothers.

I, LaVon St. John, bequeath my stately walk to Clarabell Criffith. I, Frances Melvin, leave my oratorical ability to Rhea Gilliland.

I, Otis Nicholson, bequeath this ring to Hershel Cole. I hope you have better luck with it than I.

We, Ruth and Ruby Ely, leave our affection for each other to Diamond and Mary Bell.

I, Helen Sutton Poland, bequeath a part of my overflowing vocabu-

lary to Evelyn Parker.

We, Winifred Weedman and Anna Gail Wilson, bequeath our

stenographic speed to anyone who is struggling to be a private secretary.

I, Donald Miller, bequeath to Wallace Wilson my charming manner

toward women. I, Barbara Phares, leave my decided opinions on Love and Religion

to Hilda Williamson.

I, Blye Roberts, bequeath my musical? talent to Edward Huff.

We, Orla and Audrey McIlvenna, bequeath our hospitable natures to Mary Stall.

I, Vere Wagstaff, bequeath my faithful "Macbeth" to George Ruda-

sill. I'm sure you'll never over sleep with this at your head.

We, Corenne McAboy and Helen Hoyt, bequeath our baby ways to Louise Malone.

I, Kenneth Wade, bequeath my power to keep silent for hours to Abner Phares.

We, Kenneth Sigler and Kenneth Zears, bequeath our ability to carry on chewing gum matches in school time to Thomas Day and Kenneth Henson.

I, Dale Ward, bequeath my squirelike appearance to Clarence Day. Lastly, We make, constitute and appoint MRS. ALTA M. SCOTT, to

be Executor of this our Last WILL AND TESTAMENT, hereby requesting and directing that no surety be required on this bond as such Executor.

We hereby revoke all former wills and codicils by us made.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We have hereto subscribed our name, this first day of June in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and twenty-seven, (A. D. 1927).

(SEAL) CLASS OF 1927

Attorney at Law Winifred Whalen

CLASS HISTORY

In September, 1923, we boarded the ship, "Ignorance," with our passports—which we had secured through our eight years of elementary work—and set forth to conquer the Sea of Knowledge.

During our first year, our headquarters were Greenland, we were represented in athletics by Hurshel Nichols, Paul Keeling and Olen Barton.

At our first meeting, under the supervision of Pilot Sawyer, we elected our crew consisting of Frances Melvin, Winifred Weedman, Emison McClure, Corenne McAboy, Paul Keeling, and La Von St. John, with William Magill as our athletic representative.

The crew and the Pilot planned a picnic. We stopped at Violet Valley, where the picnic was held. As this, our first social function, was a success, we are proud of ourselves. After a nine months voyage, we were

granted a three months leave-of-absence.

Again in September, we boarded our ship, "Ignorance." The sea of Knowledge seemed to be slowly covering the ship, for there was more

knowledge than ignorance shown this year.

Our headquarters our second year were in Rome and other ancient cities. Under the command of a new crew, consisting of Alice Wilson, Emison McClure, Olen Barton, Ruby Ely, and William Doak, and a new pilot, Miss Marshall, we were steered to a landing where a wiener roast was held. This party was such a success that a steak fry was held at Weldon Springs. Even though most of the steak was very rare, everyone enjoyed it very much. At the end of this cruise, we were again granted a three months leave of absence and we left the boat in late May.

After our three months' leave, we set sail for our headquarters in early America. This year we were to sail in a new ship. This vessel, somewhat smaller than the old one, retained the name given the old ship, "Ignorance." We were given the lower deck while the passengers of the "Ship of '26" were given the upper deck. We met every day at a general assembly of the passengers from 10:15 to 10:35. Under the supervision of Captain Ross, we elected the following people to guide us through the third year: Emison McClure, First Mate; Alice Wilson, Second Mate; and Barbara Phares and Corenne McAboy, Pursers.

At a backward party, which we held, the First Mate was mysteriously kidnapped-thought to have been taken by some of the pirates of the "Ship

-and returned to us in a very disheveled condition.

The Junior-Senior reception, the biggest and most important event of our third year, was held in the gymnasium of the Ship. The gym. was decorated to resemble a carnival. A program consisted of a Clown Act, by Blye Roberts, Winifred Weedman, Harold Williams and Barbara Phares; a play entitled "Station Y. Y. Y." given by the Juniors; and a Charleston Dance

by the Covington Brothers. After this reception we again anchored for our annual leave-of-absence.

We returned at the end of the three months and embarked for our last year at sea with our headquarters in early England. This last year was very different from the rest—it was much shorter. We were given possession of the upper deck and under the supervision of Captain Scott, we again elected officers. Emison McClure was again elected First Mate as was Alice Wilson elected Second Mate; Dortha McHaney and Corenne McAboy were elected Pursers.

As it was believed that the saying, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" was truthfully said, the passengers were divided into three groups with Blye Roberts, Louise Grimsley and Winifred Weedman as leaders. Each group was to meet each Monday during the assembly period. On Wednesday one of the groups presented some form of entertainment for the

Four passengers of the ship, "Ignorance"; two passengers each from the ships of '28 and '29 and one passenger from the ship of '30 were appointed to have charge of the publication of the first school paper—the Margol. The Margol was published every two weeks and was quite successful for its first year.

Then, a most memorable fight occurred—a fight for the "Clintonia." Unless the Staff could get 300 subscribers the book was not to be published. We compromised by agreeing to publish a smaller book of the standard

quality but with fewer pages.

This, our last year, is one year whose memory will linger with us forever. We saw the truth—that we had not conquered the Sea of Knowledge as we had hoped to—but the sea had conquered us—"Ignorance" was sinking to be seen no more.

Although there is no reason for our staying here, we leave this ship with reluctance and the hope that we shall be "gone but not forgotten." ZELMA HIDDEN.

SENIOR CHARGE

Dear Juniors, the class of '28, for the past few years, we the class of '27, have been with you in times of sorrow and happiness, trying to guide your footsteps towards success. Because we are leaving you it is fitting that we point out to you your most prominent faults. It is our desire to improve your character and intentions so that you will keep the colors of C. C. H. S. just as high, if not higher, than they have been placed by us.

Juniors, please excuse me a few seconds while I speak to the underclassmen. Sophomores and Freshmen, as you are located in an entirely different building, it would have been difficult for us to improve your standards. But we the class of '27 bid you great success and much happiness, for we know that if you struggle as honorable students you will in time take the

places which we, as Seniors, have occupied.

Now, Juniors, next year you will be the honorable Seniors, who are the superior classmen in all high school activities, no matter what they may be.

Juniors, before you qualify as Seniors you must provide for a place of safe keeping for your habits which we have found to be nuisances. You must also be able to tackle the problems which face you, as men and women.

If you wish to become prominent as a class of Seniors from C. C. H. S. you must elect capable officers for those places. You turned out to be numb-skulls when you elected Ivan Jenkins for your executive. If you had

known him as well as I did you would have been Juniors without a president, for I don't believe that you have a member in your class capable of such a strenuous task. Why didn't you elect a president of ability as we did? He could have been the president of the United States if he were over thirty-five years of age. At that rate I think that before you, the Juniors, leave this building, you will be old enough to be the presidents of our great nation. I also think by that time you will have judgment enough to take a salary of \$75,000 when it is handed to you.

Your class made a fair showing in basketball and other forms of athletics in our school; I might also add that your players who struggled so hard to become stars and also keep their names on the eligibility list are typical of your class, "strong backs and weak minds." You were not loyal to your players—how many of you attended the games? Our class was always one-hundred per cent in supporting our three stars, McClure, Marcellus, and

I am inclined to call the whole lot of you slackers. Which class sold the most Margols, who named the Margol? This proves that you cannot stand in the same ranks where we stand. Why don't you christen your class Margol in memory of one of the most accomplished classes of C. C. H. S., the class of '27?

Your symbol of brillance is Kirby Todd, but Kirby, I would like to tell you that you are typical of a hard working and a great old soul. But you

should have been a member of some sorority.

Bill Griffin, can't you can your noise so that it could be opened on the Fourth of July?

Frederick Primmer, I am constantly impressed by something dove-

like about you—you are so pigeon-toed.

We admit that Kenneth Morrow is a good mathematician; he discovered that the distance between his ears was only one block, the first day he took geometry.

Mary O'Brien says she is going to drive something better than her "Old Ford" when she becomes a Senior. From that we figure that she will

drive a horse and buggy.

Keith Rhea, your judgment is very poor. From an airplane any Senior would have known that that pearl necklace lying on the ground was the Great Lakes.

Juniors, my time is short. I hope those whose faults I did not point out will be able to see from the rest what they can do to become first class Seniors. I hope that those who are able to wear the shoe will be courteous

enough to do so.

Juniors, the class of '27 must leave you. We hate to go but that imaginary voice is beckoning us to proceed onward. We have tried to be like brothers and sisters to you; you will, as humans, miss us. Juniors, admit that it will be hard to find another class which you will be able to enjoy so much as you did ours, the class of '27. As a final word I would like to quote the words of Oliver Holmes, "It doesn't matter so much in the place you stand, as it does in which direction you are moving." I trust you will carry those words in mind as long as you live. They will always guide you successfully.

Juniors, the most couching moment has come; give me your hands. The class of '27 bids you farewell, wishing you a great future, with hopes that you will remember the happy days we once spent together.

JUNIOR RESPONSE

Class of '27:

One would think that after sleeping for four years, you would begin to open your eyes, but we find you as dull as ever. In several instances you have proved to me that you were dreaming, at times even suffering from nightmare. It was, indeed, a very strong nightmare that struck you when you conceived the idea that "Sheik" McClure would make a leader for your class. Yes, Mr. McClure is that playful little fellow who acts as your class president. If you will notice when Emison wants to appear very important, he signs his name Emison O. McClure, Jr.; but when he feels a little smaller than usual, he signs his name Emison McClure. Now there is something queer about that middle name starting with O. Very few people have seen or heard that middle name, and I have heard very strong hints concerning his inability to spell it. But at this time I feel that I must congratulate Mr. Cole for the brave attempt in his charge, considering that his ideas were all based on dreams.

In the first place I shall have to explain the superiority of the class of '28 in that old, but important matter of athletics. Although I am not convinced that you can comprehend intelligently the great importance of the Juniors in athletics, I shall endeavor, nevertheless, to force the proof on you in such a way that our superiority will be respected without the slightest doubt. Let us consider the team that represented old C. H. S. on the gridiron. Seniors, how did you like that Junior backfield, composed of Woods Karr, Henson, and Day? Do you realize that every time any scoring was done that a Junior did it? The Juniors not only formed the backfield, but they furnished such reliable men as Nicholson, Wilson, and Mills for the line. You undoubtedly boast that Barton is a four year football man, but we have Woods, who is not a four year football man for the simple reason that he has been in school only three years.

Basketball finds the Juniors doing even better. Clinton High as you know, or should know, produced one of the fastest teams in the state this year. The outstanding fact was that four of that invincible quintet were Juniors. The athletes came to the Class of '28 for a basketball captain, and they found a good one in Captain Woods. I hardly need to mention the all-star work of Henson, Karr, and Wilson. Oh, Seniors, when the proper amount of honor is given to the Juniors for their ability in atheltics, not much glory is left for you.

I think that you will find Junior supremacy prevailing in any school activity that you can mention. You are inferior either in quality or quantity to the class of '28, in the percentage of members in the Glee Clubs, Orchestra, G. A. A.'s, Classical Club, or in any organization promoting the general welfare of the school. Seniors, if you are asked which class in old C. H. S. is supreme, the only truthful answer you can give is, "It's Juniors here, it's Juniors there, it's Juniors, Juniors everywhere."

It would scarcely do not to mention the brilliant orators of your class. At the top of your list you should have Barbara Phares and William Magill. Almost every afternon at three o'clock, Mr. Icenogle's Modern History Class is held spellbound by the flow of silvery strains of oratory, so masterful that every member of the class could easily go to sleep. At length, however, "Bill," fearing that he will not win the argument loudly exclaims, "Barbara

should have been twins!" Then Mr. Icenogle calls time, and the passionate orators relapse into an exhausted, meditative mood.

Laying all jokes aside, Seniors, I hope you will not feel offended at anything I have said, for it is not our policy to create enemies. It is with sincere regret that we realize the classes of '27 and '28 will never enter these halls as schoolmates again. It will be only through continued and concentrated effort that we can hope to attain those standards you have set.

IVAN JENKINS.

VALEDICTORY

Honored Board of Education, Teachers, Classmates and Friends:

For four years we have been together. Everything that we have done has been with a purpose as all activities in life should be.

Surely in these closing moments it is fitting to endeavor to stamp indelibly upon you as individuals that our four years together have not been in vain. Now we are standing upon the threshold of life—during the remainder of our lives there is a definite accomplishment for all of us to realize: it is the fulfilling of the program which from the first we started out to do. The ultimate success of it depends upon each one of us working throughout to the very end, with a definite purpose of our own, having willingly and gladly accepted the responsibility to do our share toward its fulfillment—and that program is life.

An individual is like a tree. From year to year it grows in symmetry and beauty of form. Let us compare our lives with that of the stately oak—the king of the trees. At first, when it is young and tender, it is sheltered—growing slowly and with infinite care, forming its roots. When they are formed, no longer do the mighty winds tear its roots from their firm footing. Gradually, it becomes older, stronger, straighter and truer. It lifts its head and throws out its strong arms to the sun. It can no longer be changed—growing as it has—so straight—so strong—so true.

As we grow older, the beauty of friendship and the dawning of the appreciation of knowledge has awakened in us a sense of the worth of life.

Especially in our high school days we have begun to realize the beauty of friendship with people—the worth of service and the illimitable field knowledge opens to us. Each friend, whether comrade, teacher, father or mother, has left some marking in the grain of our lives to make it more beautiful. Some mark, which all the ravages of time and trouble can never entirely destroy.

Let us say, "To me has been entrusted a responsibility—I have accepted it, and I will keep the faith."

The fulfillment of our purpose needs the acceptance, willingly and gladly on the part of each of us, the responsibility to do our share. As time consumes the days, this bit of philosophy may be helpful to you on your journey through life. For just remember that—

Yesterday is lost to me, Except for what I may Have done, while it is on its way, To help me live today.

Today, then, I must treasure well; For ere its course is run, There must be something I have done To greet tomorrow's sun.

Tomorrow is not mine to have And play with as I may, But I can make it grave or gay By what I do today.

Let us each then have a definite purpose, and through all the yester-days, the todays, and the tomorrows of the remainder of our lives, may we ever hold this ideal before us, and before God and man may we say, "To me was entrusted a responsibility—I have fulfilled it, for I have kept the faith."

ALICE WILSON.

CLASS POEM

I saw a meteor in the night Flash through the midnight sky, I saw it illumine the darkened air, And then, I saw it die.

I saw a soul born into the world, Strong and sparkling and free, I saw it live, then pass from sight, Like a ship put out to sea.

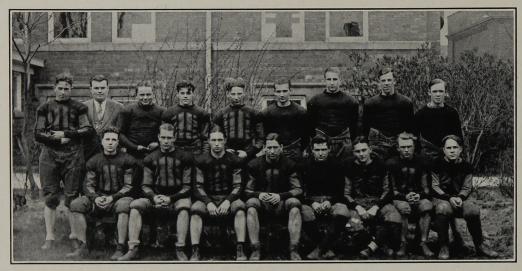
But the meteor blazes onward, through Parts of the sky unseen, And the soul immortal lives beyond In a land which is calm and serene.

A. G. W

Old C. H. S.,
Our C. H. S.,
In years to come,
For you we'll long.
In all our dreams
Our High School beams,
You're our pride, our Alma Mater,
C. H. S.



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Back row—Mills, Wilson, coach; Watt, Karr, Morgan, McClure, Wilson, Marcellus, Manly.

Front row—Henson, Callison, Day, Woods, Donovan, Rudasill, Nicholson, Wunderlick.

LETTER MEN

First Leam
1-John Morgan
2—Emison McClure
3—Merrit Moffit
4—John Marcellus

5—Kenneth Henson 6—Thomas Day 7—Raymond Nicholson 8—Ralph Karr

9—Alden Wilson 10—Bernard Mills

11—Benjamin Watt 12—Olen Barton, (Capt.)

13—Melvin Callison

Second Team

1-Carl Wonderlich

Clinton vs. Weldon

In the first game of the season, Clinton defeated Weldon 12-0. This was Weldon's second game and they were a little more experienced but could not over come the team work of Clinton.

Clinton vs. Leroy

Rain, and muddy field, seemed to be the Clintonites' worst trouble. It looked for a while that LeRoy might win. With the whole Clinton team working together, Woods was able to go over with a touch-down, ending the game by a 6-6 score.

Clinton vs. St. Mary's

C'inton's Second Annual Home Coming
This was one of the most thrilling games of the season. St. Mary's was rated as one of the best teams in Central Illinois. St. Mary's was fortunate enough to get the ball down to their ½ yard line twice, but was not fortunate enough to put it across. Clinton tried twice for a field goal but did not succeed in getting them. The game ending 0-0.

Clinton vs. Pana
Clinton went to Pana, only to be defeated by the Pana giants, 27-7.
Clinton did not give up, however, and succeeded in geting a touch down and the goal for the extra point, while Pana succeeded in getting 27 points to their credit.

Clinton should be proud of their team, even if they did lose, for

they were one of two teams that scored against Pana.

Clinton vs. Farmer City
Clinton went to Farmer City and defeated them 24-0. It looked as though they might have been out seeking revenge for the Pana game.

Clinton vs. U. High

U. High played at Clinton's Home Coming last year, and was defeated 3-0. Clinton was invited to play at their Home Coming this year and was defeated by a 11-0 score. It looked as if U. High might have been out for revenge. It had rained the night before, which hindered the playing ability of the boys to some degree.

Two more games were scheduled for this season, one with Maroa the other with Taylorville. Maroa's team was disbanded just before they were to play us. Taylorville cancelled their game on account of rain. Both

of these games were looked on as being good games.

Season's Score

eRoy 6 ana 26 armer City 0 t. Mary's 0 l. High 11
t





Back row—Barton, Jones, N. cholson, Marcellus, Day, Cole, Wilson, coach. Front row—Karr, Henson, Woods, captain; Wilson, McClure.

First Team 1—Henson 2—Woods, Capt. 3—Wilson 4—Karr 5—McClure 6—Day 7—Nicholson	Letter Men	Second Team 1—Barton 2—Cole 3—Jones 4—Marcellus 5—Nicholson 6—Gash 7—Kring 8—Rhea
--	------------	---

The basket ball season of 1926-7 was one of the most successful in the history of the school. From the opening whistle at Mt. Pulaski to the last whistle at Bloomington, it was apparent that Clinton was represented by the best team in years. At the very outset it was plain that the team possessed unusually strong offensive strength, but there were some misgivings as to how the defensive end would show up against a powerful team. However, as the season wore on, it became apparent that there was no need to fear on this account. Coach Wilson developed what is probably the best balanced team that has represented Clinton in basket ball. There was not one who could be termed as an outstanding star; every man was dangerous when given a fair open shot at the basket and every one could carry his part of the defense.

In the first part of the season, a fast, quick breaking offense was used with the long and short pass system and as a result high scores were run up. About the middle of the season, a change was made and the "stalling"

offense was developed. This was a type of game which was new to basket ball followers in Clinton and therefore they did not appreciate the strategy of this system and it appeared that the team was slumping, however, this was due to the different type of play being used, as large scores continued to

be marked up against all opponents.

With the regular line of Captain Woods and Henson at forwards, Coach Wilson presented two forwards who were the equal of any in this part of the state in marking up counters. Wilson at center completed the trio. He was just the type for the center position as there were few times during the season when he did not secure the tip-off and also was a good man to follow up shots. Day, sub-forward, and Barton, sub-center, were two relief men who could be counted upon at all times to come through in the pinches and at times it was difficult to determine whether the regulars or the subs were the best choices to fill the forward and center positions.

Karr and McClure in the guard positions completed the quintet. It would be hard to find two men better suited for their positions. McClure was the most consistent player on the squad. To those who closely followed the tournament at Decatur, he appeared to be the best back guard of the tournament and should have had a place on the All Star selections. Karr is perhaps the most deceptive man who has played on a Clinton team and seems to have the born ability to know just when to go down on offense and when to stay back on defense. Nicholson made an excellent relief guard and was used often. Marcellus also made an excellent relief guard.

With the loss of but three men from a squad of ten, Clinton should have a team next year which will be contenders for state honors. McClure, Barton, and Marcellus are the three men who have worn a Maroon and Gold

outfit for the last time.

All of our first team placed on the all Star team in the County Tournament. The All Star Team is as follows: Armstrong, f., Wapella; Henson, f., Clinton; Woods, f., captain, Clinton; Wilson, c., Clinton; Karr, g., Clinton; McClure, g., Clinton; Thorpe, g., Wapella. Karr also made guard on the District all Star Team, and central state all Star. Woods made forward on the District Second Team all Star.

December 3, 1926 Clinton vs. Mt. Pulaski

With a little more than a week's practice Clinton journeyed to Mt. Pulaski for their first basket-ball game of the season. It looked as though they had not got out of their football slump and Mt. Pulaski took them to the tune of 16-6 score.

December 11, 1926 Clinton vs. Weldon

The Clintonites took an easy victory from Weldon in the first home game of the season, handing them the short end of a 50-6 count. It looked a little as if the locals were trying to get back on Weldon, for what Mt. Pulaski had given them last week.

December 17, 1926 Clinton vs. Bloomington

Clinton trounced Bloomington to the tune of 33-12 when they came down here. Bloomington came with the idea of taking home the bacon. It looked as though they might do it at the first quarter, when the score stood

Page Fifty-Nine

8-3 in their favor. Clinton came back at the second quarter strong leading at the half by a 17-11 score. They were not in danger at any other point of the game which ended 13-12. All who saw this game saw what the locals could do when they tried.

December 24, 1926 Clinton vs. Minonk

This was a very hard fought game from start to finish. Neither team was more than three points in the lead any part of the game. The locals were in the lead at the half 8-7, but could not hold the one point lead. The game ending 21-24 in favor of Minonk.

January 7, 1927 Clinton vs. Mt. Pulaski

This was one of the fastest and hardest fought games of the season. Mt. Pulaski came here with the idea of winning, but went back pretty much disappointed. Neither team was more than one point ahead at any part of the game. The game ended with a 35-34 score in Clinton's favor.

January 8, 1927 Clinton vs. Farmer City

This was a very slow game. The locals did not have any trouble in copping this game from Farmer City. The score was 33-9.

January 14, 1927 Clinton vs. Heyworth

This was real fruit for Clinton as they say. The Clintonians showed up so well that it looked as if they were playing themselves rather than Heyworth. The game ending with a 63-12 score.

January 28, 1927 Clinton vs. Beason

Beason was looked on as a very hard team to beat. Well they were. We succeeded in handing them a 19-13 defeat.

January 29, 1927 Clinton vs. Kenney

After having played a hard game the night before with Beason it was thought that the Clintonians would be all in for the Kenney game. They went to Kenney and handed them the short end of a 23-10 count as though they had not played Beason.

February 4, 1927 Clinton vs. Farmer City

Farmer City has a very difficult floor to play on. They seem to beat almost every team that they play on their floor. Clinton went there for a game and beat them by a 23-13 score.

February 11, 1927 Clinton vs. Arrowsmith

This was another slow game. The Clintonians were too fast for the Arrowsmith lads and handed them the short end of a 49-18 count.

February 12, 1927 Clinton vs. Weldon

This was another easy game for Clinton when they went to Weldon and handed them a 35-9 defeat.

February 18, 1927 Clinton vs. Wapella

This was looked on as a very good game. Wapella thought they could beat Clinton. I guess they were not in a very good mood from the defeat Clinton gave them in the County Tournament. Clinton defeated them 40-18.

February 19, 1927 Clinton vs. Heyworth

This was another easy game for the Clintonians even if it was on Heyworth's floor, Clinton defeating them 37-12.

February 25, 1927 Clinton vs. Waynesville

This being such an easy game for the first team the second team was given a chance in the last half and showed up very well defeating them 72-7. The first string was reserved for the game with Minonk the following night.

February 26, 1927 Clinton vs. Minonk

Clinton went to Minonk with revenge in their minds and gave it to them by handing them the short end of a 28-21 count.

March 4, 1927 Clinton vs. Beason

This was looked on as a very hard game for the locals. Well it was, Beason gave us the short end of a 16-12 count. This was a heart breaker, for it was the first defeat we had after winning 19 straight games.

March 5, 1927 Clinton vs. Kenney

This was the last game of the season and was an easy one for Clinton. Coach Wilson used his entire squad of about 15 men to good advantage, defeating Kenney by a 76-5 count. This was the largest score Clinton had ever made against any team.



	Season's	Score
Clinton	6	M. D.1.1:
Clima	25	Mt. Pulaski
Clinton	50	Wapella
Clinton		Weldon 6
Clinton	. 33	Bloomington 12
Clinton	. 60	Waynesville 6
Clinton	. 33	Minonk 34
	. 35	Mt. Pulaski 34
Clinton	. 33	Farmer City
Clinton	. 37	Heyworth
Clinton	. 19	Beason
Clinton	. 23	Kenney
Clinton	. 49	Arrowsmith 18
Clinton	. 35	Weldon
Clinton	. 40	Wapella 18
Clinton	. 72	Waynesville 7
Clinton	. 28	Minonk 21
Clinton	. 12	Beason 16
Clinton	. 76	Kenney 5
Clinton	. 63	Heyworth 12
Clinton	. 25	Fairbury 21
Clinton	22	U. High 25
Clinton	. 11	Pekin 24
Clinton	23	Arthur
Clinton	25	Lavinatas
Clinton	17	N //
Clinton	23	D
Clinton	20	Г О
	20	Farmer City 13

PONTIAC INVITATIONAL

December 30, 31, January 1, 1927

Clinton vs. Fairbury

This was a very close and fast game but the locals had a little more speed than Fairbury and handed them a 25-20 defeat.

Clinton vs. U. High

Something went wrong with the Clintonians for they could not hit the hoop. They more than out played U. High but could not collect more points than their opponents. We were defeated by a 22-25 score.

Wesleyan Invitational

From about 25 of the best teams in the state 16 of them were picked to play in this tournament. Clinton was one of these teams.

In the second game of the tournament Clinton played the strong Pekin team. The locals put up a hard fight but could not overcome the scoring ability of the Pekin lads. This game was very close for the first two quarters. At the end of the first quarter the score was 4-4, at the end of the half the score was 8-8. After this the Pekin lads took a scoring sprint which the locals could not overcome losing the game to them by a 11-22 count.

DeWitt County

Both Clinton teams were victorious in this tournament, the first string winning the County championship, while the second string won the consolation championship.

This tournament is played in three sections, one section being played at Wapella, another at Weldon, the final and championship being played

here.

Clinton Seconds vs. Wapella

In the first game of the tournament the Clinton Seconds played the Wapella firsts. This was a close game for the first half, then Wapella slowly walked away with us, handing us a 24-13 count.

Clinton Firsts vs. Waynesville

Clinton and Waynesville played the second game of the tournament. It was a very easy game for the first team who defeated their opponents 45-7.

Clinton Firsts vs. Wapella

This was the best game of the tournament. It was anybody's game up to the last few minutes to play, when baskets by Woods and Wilson and a free throw cinched the game for Clinton. The game was very close with one team leading then the other. The score at the half was 8-7 in our favor and at the end 19-16 in our favor.

Clinton Seconds vs. Weldon Seconds

The Clinton seconds eliminated the Weldon seconds from the Consolation Championship, defeating them 44-10.

Clinton Seconds vs. Farmer City

The Clinton Seconds won the Consolation Championship when they trounced Farmer City by a score of 40-20. This game was very close till the half then the seconds begin hitting on all five. The score at the half was 13-13.

Clinton vs. Kenney Championship

Clinton did not have any trouble defeating Kenney for the county championship. Clinton was never in danger at any point of the game, handing them the short end of a 66-10 count.

District

Clinton played at Decatur in the district tournament. This did not only create much interest among Clinton fans but also among the Decatur fans. Decatur and Clinton were picked to play for championship but due to an upset they played for third place.

Clinton vs. Arthur

In the second game of the tournament Clinton nosed out the strong Arthur team by a 23-21 score. Arthur was classed with the strong teams of the tournament.

Clinton vs. Lovington

In another close and exciting game of the tournament Clinton nosed out Lovington by a 25-23 count. Lovington was also classed among the strongest teams entered.

Clinton vs. Macon

This game everybody had Clinton picked to win by 20 points. Somehow, nobody knows why, but Macon nosed us out by one point, 18-17. Decatur was also nosed out in the following game, by the weak Bethany team by a 19-18 score, this making Clinton play Decatur for third place rather than first. Both of these games were heart breakers for both teams and their fans.

Clinton vs. Decatur

This game was not very interesting for neither team cared very much who won, because they were the two teams picked to play for championship. Decatur won from us by a 35-23 score.

Clinton will have practically the same team next year, and as a class of "27" we wish them success in all their season games and all the tournaments they may be entered in.

BASEBALL

The Clinton High School Baseball team had played only two games when this book went to press. Both games were played with Decatur, one at Decatur, and one at home. We were beaten in both games, 10 to 3, and 11 to 4 due to bad support. Coach K. D. Wilson unearthed one of the best High School pitchers in this part of the state in Oliver Woods. But bad support by Woods' infield, lost both games for him. The following men won Maroon and Gold uniforms this year:

Oliver Woods, pitcher. Ralph Karr, short stop. Kenneth Henson, second base. Bernard Mills, third base. Thomas Day, first base. Hershel Cole, catcher. Emison McClure, right field. Keith Rhea, center field. Edward Porter, left field. Benjamin Watt, left field.

ADAM AND EVA

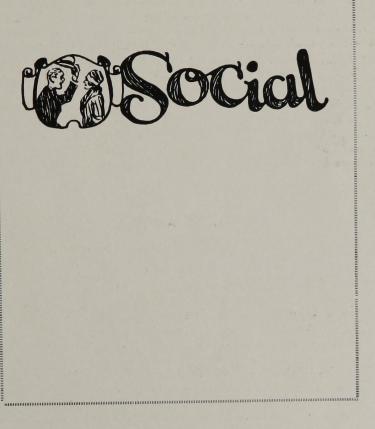
By Guy Bolton and George Middleton

Characters

James King, a rich man—William Cole Corinthia, his maid—Winifred Whalen Clinton DeWitt, his son-in-law—Blye Roberts Julia DeWitt, his eldest daughter—Alta Jenkins Eva King, his youngest daughter—Louise Grimsley Aunt Abby Rocker, his sister-in-law—Frances Melvin Dr. Jack Delamater, his neighbor—Emison McClure, Jr. Horace Pilgrim, his uncle—Kenneth Wade Adam Smith, his business manager—Harold Williams

Lord Andrew Gordon, his would-be-son-in-law—Olen Barton
The story of the play concerns a family-ridden father who is afflicted
with the usual hangers-on who seek the hands of rich men's daughters, and a
young idealist who can't speak of home without getting poetical. They
change places, and each learns a lesson.

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JUNIOR KID PARTY

On the night of November 18, the Juniors, having donned their hair-ribbons and supplied themselves with dolls, suckers and the like, ceased to be Juniors any longer. Most of them were brave little tots, but Ivan, their little president, was so afraid of those great, big Senior boys, who are really harmless species, came early. The dear little things enjoyed themselves immensely playing such games as "Two Deep" and "Drop the Handkerchief." When all traces of refreshments had disappeared, except a stack of dirty dishes, the Juniors went home to their "Mamas."

SENIOR COASTING PARTY

On the same night that the Juniors were rummaging through old trunks for "kid clothes," the Seniors were searching for warm sweaters, cape and their sleds. The High School hill furnished an ideal place to coast, and the weather was just cold enough for good coasting.

The Seniors, having coasted until their bones ached and their noses nipped sought refuge in the home of Mrs. Scott. Here they found the much

welcomed hot chocolate and sandwiches awaiting them.

When all had eaten their fill, the Seniors gathered in a circle and told stories and jokes. We found that the Senior Class possesses many talented story-tellers. No one had had the forethought to stop the clock so that all too soon the hands pointed to the hour for Seniors to leave, regretting that the best party of the season was ended.

SENIOR CHILI SUPPER

The Seniors, having had so much success in their first party, gathered in the high school gymnasium Thursday, December 16, for a chili supper and Christmas party. Many members of the faculty were present, some of whom furnished much entertainment. When the Seniors had eaten so much chili they had almost "gone Mexican," they gathered into a circle to await the coming of Santa Claus. When at last he did come, his sack laden with gifts, he made each one earn his gift by speaking a piece. It was truly a delightful party, and when at last it came to an end, the good cheer of Christmas was shared by all.

"AG" OYSTER SUPPER

Dads and a number of Clinton business men were entertained by the agriculture class of the Clinton Community High School, Thursday, December 16, at an oyster supper served in the Y. M. C. A. This event was in celebration of the winning of third place in the recent stock and grain

judging contest in Bloomington.

After a delicious supper served by several high school girls and Mrs. Smith, Charles Griffin, a member of the Ag class, led in the singing. After a vocal solo, by Mr. Griffin, several talks were given by prominent Clinton business men in which they congratulated Mr. Smith and the club on the success they have had the three years they have been part of the high school endeavors.

"AG" CHILI SUPPER

The "Ag" students all seemed so happy that they had passed (?) exams that they celebrated with a chili supper on February 2. The party was different from most other similar events in that it cost nothing.

WM. H. COLE.

SCIENCE CLUB PARTY

The Science Club abandoned their scientific work for a while to indulge in a party on January 20. Miss Porter, Mrs. Porter and Mr. Smith joined the crowd. An interesting galosh game was played by girls only and the tie game, also by girls, proved that men are indispensible creatures. Even after refreshments were served the crowd seemed loath to go so a lively game of two-deep was started, but if it was finished at all it must have been outside.

HI-Y BANQUET

The Hi-Y Club participated in a banquet Thursday, January 13, at six o'clock. This event preceded the regular Thursday night meeting. Rev. J. Wayne Staley came as a guest to the banquet and afterwards led the meeting. The members spent a most enjoyable evening.

SENIOR BOB-SLED PARTY

The Seniors held a bob-sled party on Monday night, January 17. The bob party started from the high school at eight o'clock and rode until nine. Then all went to Ketterson's confectionery for refreshments. The Seniors all agreed that they had a very enjoyable evening. The hour's ride on a bob-sled proved to be one of much fun and gaiety, and the time at Ketterson's was thoroughly enjoyed because all Seniors like good food.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

About forty members of the Sophomore class gathered in the cafeteria at six o'clock Friday evening, April 29, for a supper and card party. Several members of the faculty were also in attendance.

The supper consisted of dishes brought by some of the members of the class, and the money which was brought by others was used to buy lollipops. After supper had been served, the guests were seated at tables, and they spent the following time in playing rook and flinch.

The Classical Club Orchestra, led by Udell Kring, then entertained for the rest of the evening. Several solos, furnished by Grace Williams, Ruth Robb, Clarence Day, Harvey Kring, Udell Kring, and Charles Galbreath were

also enjoyed. Everyone departed about nine o'clock, expressing their desires for

another party soon.

CLASSICAL CLUB BANQUET

On the evening of May 3, the Classical Club held their annual banquet in the Presbyterian church. Several members of the faculty and parents of the club members were present also. After a delicious supper served by the ladies of the church, the following program was given:

- 1. Vocal solo—Maurice Lane.
- 2. Duet-Dorothy Lighthall and Ruth Ingham.
- 3. Violin solo-Nodene Brittin.
- 4. Classical Club Orchestra.
- 5. Reading—Edna Frances Gano.

Speeches were given by Mr. Robb, Grace Williams and Rev. C. A. Polson. Kirby Todd was toastmaster.

SOPHOMORE HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The Sophomores have the distinction of being the first class to hold a party this year. On Friday evening, October 22, a bizarre crowd thronged the High School Gymnasium which. was gaily decorated for the occasion. The costumes reflected the ingenuity of the Sophs and threw a new light upon some of our worthy faculty. Mr. Smith was a capering clown; Miss Marshall, a bewitching little Mexican; and last but not least—Miss Foote's impersonation of a timid, unassuming old lady, won her the prize. The games played were creepy and hair-raising, but the spirits of the guests rose when time to eat came. Partners were determined by matching pieces of paper pumpkins. Then dainty refreshments, consisting of pumpkin pie a la mode and candy corn, were served. When all the "eats" had disappeared, the Sophomores left, happy that theirs had been the first party.

JUNIOR VALENTINE PARTY

The Juniors were entertained with a Valentine party given by their faculty sponsors Monday, February 14, during the twenty-minute period. Several "snappy" games were played. Sabina Brinkman was awarded a prize for her archery skill in piercing the heart.

"SOPH" CHILI SUPPER

The Sophomores held their second party of the school year on Wednesday, January 12, in the form of a chili supper at the high school cafeteria. As all Sophomores like to eat, everyone enjoyed himself at this party. After the supper was over, games were played until it was time for all brilliant Sophomores to have their beauty rest.

SENIOR SKATING PARTY

As skating is now the latest fad, the Seniors held a skating party Wednesday evening, April 6. The party was chaperoned by Miss Myers. After spending several enjoyable hours skating about the campus, the party divided into groups who went to different places about town to eat.

BOOSTER HAMBURG FRY

With thoughts of juicy hamburgers and candy apples in their heads, the Boosters tripped gaily toward the High School, Thursday evening, November 11. Here they found Miss Myers, Miss Hickey and several members of the club in the kitchen, busily engaged in frying hamburgers. Supper was served cafeteria style so everyone helped himself to all, including mustard, pickles and other relishes. After games had been played, and the dishes washed, the Boosters left "full up."

HI-Y CLUB

President—Olen Barton
Secretary—Garel Bales
Vice-President—Everett Tuggle

Treasurer—Kirby Todd
Sergeant-at-arms—George Rudasill
Chaplain—Charles Crawford

The members of the Hi-Y Club are chosen to represent the best in the school. Many fine fellows have been unable to join this club because of lack of time to attend the meetings and other good reasons. The finest traditions of C. H. S. are fostered and encouraged by the Hi-Y club. Among these may be mentioned, clean athletics, clean speech, clean scholarship and clean living. These four "C's" form the heart of this group of boys. What could put our High School to the front as one of the finest in the state and quicker or better than for every student to give the Hi-Y Club their fullest cooperation in living out in their lives these four "C's"? We do not claim to be any better than any other student or club, but we stand for the very best in school life.

Membership is confined to the three upper classes. Its purpose is— "To create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community,

high standards of Christian character.'

There is a fine social side to the club as well as the serious. Meetings are held at least once a week, with banquets, outside speakers and discussions of life problems and methods by which the school can be helped. This club is not confined to Clinton, but is international in scope including thousands of boys all over the world.

In addition to the officers the membership is composed of the following boys—Kenneth Wade, Chas. Galbreath, Chas. Jones, Udell Kring, Harvey Kring, Floyd Miller, Kenneth Henson, Clarence Day, Keith Rhea,

Roger Brewer, Harold Williams and Otis Nicholson.

G. A. A.

The Girls' Athletic Association has an ever increasing membership. The organization has been led this year by Winnie May Weedman and to her is due a great deal of the credit for their success. Ruby Ely has guarded their treasury faithfully while Charlotte Bowers helps by keeping the records.

The girls are learning the fundamentals of athletics, sportsmanship, and hygienic living. These points are stressed by practice. They have basketball teams, baseball, and are contemplating track. They have learned to practice the golden rule and to "play the game."

The vision of a week at Camp Kiwanis has aided many of the girls

to stick by their training rules and live rightly.

CLASSICAL CLUB

The Clinton Classical Club was organized five years ago by a group of twelve Caesar students who desired to know more of the Romans, their history, their customs and the people, than they were able to learn in a forty-five minute class period. Meetings were arranged twice a month with an hour and a half program. A meeting of such length gave an opportunity to study a subject from different viewpoints and get a definite knowledge of the topic being considered.

The second year the club was organized after the real Roman State and the membership was divided into the Plebeians, Senatores and Equites classes. Pupils enrolled in Freshman Latin classes are Plebs; the Caesar Cicero and Vergil students are the Patres; and those who have had two

years of Latin, though not enrolled in a Latin Class are the Knights. No one is permitted to hold membership in the club and so be a Roman citizen, who does not keep his grades above 70 and maintain an average of 75. All officers must have higher averages. The earning of these grades corresponds to the money requisite to Roman citizenship.

With these restrictions there is a membership of more than forty, while the atendance averages 55-60. All who can agree to our constitution

and meet our regulations are welcome to come along with us.

SCIENCE CLUB

The purpose of the Science Club is to promote interest in science and to give a better idea of the place science holds in the modern world. The Science Club was organized in November, 1926. Each science class sent three delegates chosen from its members to a convention which acted as a nominating committee. Everyone who had registered as a member of the club, was allowed to vote, by ballot, in his class. The officers for the first semester were as follows:

President Ralph	Clark
Vice President Ruth	Hull
Secretary Alta Je	nkins
Treasurer Lois	Hull
Sergeant-at-arms Bernard	Mills

The club this year held two meetings a month, one after school and one at night. The night meetings are held on the second Thursday, and the meetings after school on the fourth Tuesday of each month. All members who have had or are taking Science and are passing in three subjects are eligible to become members.

The following classes are represented in the club: Physics, Chemistry,

Biology, Domestic Science, Agriculture, Geography, and Hygiene.

These meetings have splendid entertainments arranged by special committees of three, who are appointed by the President at the regular meetings. The greater part of the programs are composed of talks or experiments on subjects pertaining to science. There are also readings and different musical selections. Both teachers and students take part in the programs.

There have been two social meetings, one in each semester. Both were held in the Gymnasium of the East Building. Many enjoyable games were played, and delicious refreshments were served by the special committees. All members agreed heartily that they had had a wonderful time.

The officers for the second semester were:

President	Dorotha McHaney
Vice President	Kenneth Wade
Secretary and Treasurer	Alice Ingham
Sergeant-at-arms	Bernard Mills

Ralph Clark was elected as President with Dorotha McHaney as Vice President. When Ralph resigned, Dorotha was chosen to take his place, while Kenneth was elected as Vice President.

There are between sixty and seventy members in the club, sixteen of whom have been on the Honor Roll.

This club is a new organization. It has been very successful this year, and it is hoped that it will be more so next year. Plans are being made to start the club out right, at the very beginning of next year.

BOOSTER CLUB

The Booster Club, under the capable leadership of Miss Myers, was organized this year. There are fifty members, representing the Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes. The purpose of this club is to boost, not only athletics, but all school activities.

The officers who were elected are as follows:

President—Emily Caldwell Vice-President—William Cole Secretary—Mildred Garmire Treasurer—Kenneth Sigler Pianist—Alice Ingham

Yell Leader—Kenneth Sigler (assisted by Winnie May Weedman.)

The club members have purchased quite attractive maroon and gold caps and emblems.

VOCAL MUSIC AT THE CLINTON COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL

Two hundred five students in our High School either belong to Glee Clubs or Choruses.

The advanced Girls' Glee Club is made up of upper classmen girls. The members of this club are: first sopranos, Catherine Kirk, Margaret Moran, Vere Wagstaff, Loreen Jones, Alta Jenkins, Beatrice Griffin, Louise Schmith, Louise Hall, Gladys Williamson and Dorothy Lighthall. Second sopranos, Winifred Weedman, Corenne McAboy, Alice Ingham, Lucille Ayers, Ruth Hull and Doris Scott. Altos, Ruby Ely, Elizabeth Rundle, Madeline Bullard, Evelyn Green and Dorothy Reddix. Anna Gail Wilson is their capable pianist.

This year our Boys' Glee Club is a larger organization, an outgrowth of a double quartet of last year to a club of twenty-four members. The singers in this club are, first tenors, Thomas Day, Clarence Day, Kenneth Morrow, Frederic Primmer and Blye Roberts; second tenors, Charles Griffin, Kirby Todd, Ray Randall, Ivan Jenkins, Wilfred Brinkman, Albert Rees and Charles Edwards; first basses, Donald Miller, Kenneth Sigler, Roger Brewer, Charles Jones, Maurice Lane, Homer Gash and Rob Roy Nesbitt; second basses, Edward Huff, Charles Huff, Charles Galbreath and Floyd Miller.

Our third Glee Club is made up of the younger girls of the high school who have no chance to enter the advanced glee club this year. The girls of the advanced glee club most usually retain their membership in their club until they graduate so that this elementary club will form the nucleus of the glee club next year or the year following. The first sporanos are, Edna Kileen, Dorothy Jones, Evelyn Owens, Dorothy Farnsworth, Ione Cullers, Georgia Edwards, Mildred Rainey, Virginia Harmon and Maxine Williams; the second sopranos are, Chrystal Stone, Virginia Wood, Portia Gray, Margaret Green, Lois Hull and Ruth Ingham; altos, Mary Stone, Esther Smith, Floy Parker, Harriett Reeser, Mildred Potter, Nellie Bordner, Florence Paradee and Gladys Eckard.. Ruth Hull is pianist.

We also have seven Choruses. The members of these leave their study periods two times each week and sing.

In addition to this special work in vocal music, every student in the high school takes part in community or assembly singing. The Freshmen and Sophomores singing twice each week and the Seniors and Juniors each having one assembly period for music.

Mrs. Sylvia Edmiston is the teacher of Vocal Music in our high school and the director of the three glee clubs. She is directly responsible for the great interest shown in vocal music and the successes of all these organiza-

tions.

THE HIGH SCHOOL BAND

Early in the fall of the past year, a collection of would-be musicians, under the competent leadership of Mr. Chenette, started out to make a high school band. After several weeks' practice, the band played for some football games. It put pep into the games, and helped quite a little toward the winning of the games. Then, later, during basketball season, it turned out full force to cheer the players on to victory. Approximately twenty members attended regularly. Let us hope that we have a bigger and better band than ever next year—so good that we will be able to send it to Champaign to compete in the high school band contest there, and win, too, if possible.

THE HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

This organization also started last fall under the leadership of Mr. Chenette. There was a much larger membership in the orchestra than in the band, there being about thirty members. The first semester we did more practicing than we did later. During the second semester we were getting ready for the performances which we put on, or helped put on. Our first appearance was the latter part of the first semester when we played a few numbers. Then, during the second semester, we played at the minstrel show, the senior play, in the assembly, and a few other places. We are indebted to Mr. George Ashley, cornetist, for his assistance in playing at the Senior Play and in the assembly, where he entertained the audience with several selections, besides playing with the orchestra.

HARVEY KRING.

The Senior play Adam and Eva was staged April the twenty-second, nineteen hundred and twenty-seven. True to expectations, the cast chosen by the coach, Mr. Austin, gave an enjoyable performance and did much to maintain the standard of our school.

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The play was an ideal one. "Bill" Cole made a wonderful tyrant as he stalked back and forth, throwing bouquets at his loving family. As for Kenneth Wade, he was enough to drive any man distracted. Forever yawning and complaining, he kept the audience roaring with laughter.

Louise Grimsley starred as Eva. We are proud of her even if we did

nearly die of anxiety for fear Adam would forget to tell her of his love.

Most of the Senior class are relieved about the future of Emison McClure since they discovered that his goal is a rich wife. Anyway, he makes

a handsome doctor.

Alta Jenkins was perfect as Julie DeWitt. How she worshipped her masterful husband, Clinton DeWitt, known among us as Blye Roberts. Blye can act all right, and as for wearing clothes, he can't be beaten.

Winifred Whalen, as Corinthia, wasted her love on Adam. She was

a darling and we all loved her if Adam didn't.

And last comes **Adam**, played by Harold Williams. Now **Adam**, the hero, knew everything and understood nothing. He won the fair Eva and gave a perfect ending to a perfect play.

CALENDAR

September

The Seniors are at the beginning of the end.
6-10 Emison is re-elected President of Class of '27.
We are introduced to the new principal.
The "Booster Club" is organized.

13-17 The foot-ball boys have decided that seven days of practice makes one week. (weak.)

Juniors elect Ivan Jenkins to lead class of '28.

20-25 Mrs. Scott introduces Seniors to the grade school grammar book. Students do not get to attend out-of-town games.

27-30 First and second teams play practice game. Ceneral-assembly! Pep-meeting is held.

Ortoher

5-8 JOY: Noun meaning VACATION.
Senior: "Why are you Freshies all so glad to get back to school this week?"

Freshie: "We are anxious to get our report-cards."

18-22 Homecoming!

Abner: "Where did the Seniors get those advertisements of false-

25-29 faces they are carrying around?"

Barbara: "Those aren't advertisements, Abner; those are proofs of the Senior pictures."

November

Mrs. Porter resumes her duties as science teacher. The Seniors are waiting patiently (?) for their class pictures.

The Honor Roll system is started.
8-12 An interesting Armistice Day program is given.
"Penny Pictures" may be found in every pocket.

Juniors hold first class party in "gym."

15-19 William Cole, a SENIOR, gives name of "Margol" to the school paper.

Seniors present play, "Diogenes Looks for a Secretary,"
22-26 featuring "Pete" Nicholson.
The Freshies are counting the days until Christmas.

December

Boys play first basketball game at Mt. Pulaski.

1-3 "Sally's aunt from California" makes a very pleasing visit to the Senior assembly.

The Juniors admire the Senior talent so much that they ask

6-10 to see the play (of the secretary)
"Diogenes Looks for a Secretary."
Mr. Wilson is off duty because of sickness.

13-17 Game is cancelled with Wapella. (smallpox there.)
Senior chili supper is held in gym.
The Seniors hold a bob-sled party.

20-25 School work seems to be slowing down—wonder why? Interesting Christmas Programs are given. School is dismissed until January 3. (next year.)

JOKES

If a rubber plant was grafted to a banana tree, would it produce non-skid banana peel?

Miss Wynd—"Why is distance on the ocean measured by knots instead of miles?

Abner P.—"To keep the ocean tide."

La Von—"Are you fond of indoor sports?" Emily—"Yes, if they know when to go home."

George Rudasill had been looking over cards of greeting on the counter for some time when the saleslady suggested: "To the only girl I ever loved!"

"That's fine," said George, brightening. "I'll take two—no, three—of those."

Ruth Cool—"Charline, would you like to join the new missionary

Charline McKinney—"I am crazy to try it. Is it anything like the Charleston?"

Tommy Day—"Well, for the love of Mike, this Chicago is still sick." "Unk" Woods—"Wotta ya mean, Chicago still sick?"

Tommy—"Why this is the third day the headline in this paper said Chicago, I-l-l."

Norma Gray—''It's very good of you to ask me to dance.'' Kenneth Sigler—''Don't mention it; it's a charity ball.''

The professor has asked time and again for the students to put more personal touch in their themes; so one of the papers he received ended thus: "Well, professor, how are the wife and kids; and by the way, before I forget, could you lend me a dime?"

"Show me the way to go home," sang the drunken evolutionist, as he climbed up a tree.

A Freshman is as impossible to disguise as a Ford.

Miss Sawyer—"William, give me a sentence with the word goblet." "Bill" Griffin—"If I had a piece of cake I'd gobblet."

Mrs. Ingham—"What are you doing Alice?"
Alice—"Knitting, Mother; I heard Bernard say that he needed a new
muffler for his car so I'm going to surprise him."

"My work is quite original, Miss Myers," said Robert, hopefully. Miss Myers—"Yes, even your spelling."

January

Seniors start study of "Hamlet."

Boosters entertain Mt. Pulaski after game. Cocoa and sandwiches 3-7 are served to both teams. Seniors organize an orchestra.

The cooking class sure knows their onions—Phew! Lois Hull is elected to lead Freshman Council. Senior bob-sled party is held.

17-21 A mock wedding is given in the Freshman-Sophomore assembly. (Practice makes perfect). Clinton Firsts win County Tournament.

22-28 Clinton Seconds win Consolation. A perfect "All Star Team." Five Clinton men.

February

Freshies furnish new amusement to C. H. S.

7-11 Seniors entertain in general assembly. Garel Bales assaults Ralph Clark—with salt shaker. Clintonia! Thou are doomed, but we live in hope.

14-18 Freshies are seen exchanging valentines among themselvesand with some Sophomores.

Campaign for Clintonia is started.

21-25 American Legion entertains pupils in the general-assembly with a very interesting program. A poor little Freshie is worrying because her birthday is tomorrow

and there is no tomorrow. 28 Seniors start study of essays.

March

Senior and Sophomore girls decide to try basket-ball. As usual, the 1-4 Seniors win. Helen English and June McClure get "All Gummed Up." District Tournament is held at Decatur. Students are

7-18 permitted to attend. Senior play try outs are held. Senior play practice is started.

21-25 Clinton enters tournament at Bloomington. Graduation announcements are chosen. School vaudeville is held in Washington "Gym."

28-31 Seniors hold roller skating party. Miss Myers goes back to her childhood days.

4-8 Quiz: synonym for misery. Senior play cast is rearranged. 11-15 Class-day speakers are chosen

Report cards are received. Famous words of Frances Melvin "just four more days."

Tornado frightens pupils. They go to basement. 18-22 Senior play is given at Clintonia. Boys start practice for baseball.

25-29 Musical Tea is held in West Building. Boys play first game with Decatur, here. Page Seventy-Six May

Alice Wilson leads Class of '27 as Valedictorian.

2-6 Winnie Mae Weedman is Salutatorian.
Typing classes win high honors at contest.
Students receive report-cards.

9-14 Seniors are exchanging calling cards.
Juniors are planning reception for Seniors.
Seniors hold class-picnic.

16-27 Beginning typing classes are working on speed. Senior examinations are held.

The Baccalaureate services are held at the Presbyterian church.

30-31 Junior-Senior reception is held in gym.

June

Class-day exercises are held in old assembly.

1-3 Underclassmen write on examinations.
Commencement is held at Presbyterian church.

Frances Melvin, driving up to a filling station. "I want two quarts of oil." She said.

Service Man—"What kind, heavy?"
Frances—"Say, young man, don't get fresh with me."

"Wally" Wilson—"Am I all right for the zoo?" Urchin—"You look all right to me, mister, but I ain't runnin' it."

> Lives of football men remind us How they write their names in blood And departing, leave behind them Half their faces in the mud.

Ralph—"What kind of a set would you like to have in your ring darling?"
Reah—"Oh, Ralphie dear, I've heard so much about baseball

diamonds. Do you suppose they are very expensive?"

Kenneth Henson—"I wonder if the Dr. will give me anything for my head!"

Gladys Williamson—"I doubt if he'd take it as a gift."

Mr. Robb—"Who keeps order in the house of representatives?"
Sarah Murphy—"Aren't they old enough to take care of themselves?"

Senior—"You look like 2 cents."
Freshie—"I don't see any dollar signs hanging on you."

Love is like an onion
We taste it with delight
And when 'tis gone we wonder
Whatever made us bite.

A girl is a minor until she is eighteen, and then she is a gold digger.

Charles Griffin—''Just think every time I breathe somebody dies.'' George Ingham—''Better try listerine.''

Mary Stone—"Oh, William where did you get all your freckles?" "Gully" Magill—"I got 'um on my face.'

Fly-"Won't you come to the insect reunion tomorrow evening?" Bed Bug-"I'm sorry old man but I work nights."

Henrietta B.—"Say, Mabel, do you know where the capital of the United States is?

Mabel Anderson—"Washington, of course." Henry—"No, it's all over Europe."

Harvey Kring—"What's the matter with your hand?"
"Doc" Hooker—"Oh, I was down town getting some cigarettes and some big bum stepped on it."

Wilfred Brinkman—"Waiter, there's a fly in my ice cream." Waiter-"Let him freeze and teach him a lesson. The little rascal was in the soup last night.'

Mrs. Scott—"Where is there a change of atmosphere in this poem?" Winnie Mae-"In the fourth stanza where it begins to rain."

Blye Roberts—"I've got an idea." Louise G.—"Be good to it, it's in a strange place."

"Wheah you all goin?"

"Heh? Down stairs to get some watah."
"In yo' nightgown?"

"No, in this pitchah."

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